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[From Graham's Magazine for August.

Memories.
Once more, once more, my Mary dear,
I sit by that lone stream,
Where first within thy timid ear
I breathed love's burning dream;
The birds we loved still tell their tale
Of music on each spray,
And still the wild rose decks the vale—
But thou art far away.

In vain thy vanished form I seek,
By wood, and stream, and dell,
And tears of anguish bathe my cheek
Where tears of rapture fell;
And yet beneath these wildwood bowers
Dear thoughts my soul employ,
For in the memory of past joys
There is a mournful joy.

Upon the air thy gentle words
Around me seem to thrill,
Like sounds upon the wind-harp's
chords
When all the winds are still,
Or like the low and soul-like swell
Of that wild spirit-tone
Which haunts the hollow of the bell
When its sad chime is done.

I seem to hear thee speak my name
In sweet low murmurs now,
I seem to feel thy breath of flame
Upon my cheek and brow;
On my cold lips I feel thy kiss,
Thy heart to mine is laid—
Alas that such a dream of bliss
Like other dreams must fade!

G. D. P.

THE FINEST CORN-FIELD IN THE WORLD.—The citizens of our town have it daily in their power to look upon a sight, which we believe cannot be equalled elsewhere on the globe. It is the "Point" just across the Scioto river, belonging to the Portsmouth Dry Dock and Steamboat Basin Company, now mostly in a corn-field of about 200 acres. The corn is of the rank and most luxuriant growth, is even throughout, and stands remarkably thick! We think it cannot be equalled for the following reasons: Corn grows nowhere as well as in the United States; in no State as well as in Ohio; and in no part of Ohio as well as in Scioto Valley; in no part of that valley so well as in the lower portion; and no field in that portion is equal to this one. Q. E. D.—*Portsmouth Dispatch.*

And not exactly demonstrated, after all. Still, there is some corn about Portsmouth; and some people in that city who know its use; and don't "waste it," by feeding it to hogs or making bread of it.—*Scioto Gazette.*

GREAT MORTALITY.—The Dayton Journal tells a sad story of mortality, in the family of Mr. Sheets, of Wayne township 6 miles from their city. Mr. S. was attacked by cholera morbus—his old father went from Dayton to nurse him, and soon died of cholera. The son followed him. A German nurse also died. Next the wife and one of the children of the younger Sheets were attacked. The neighbors deserted the family, and would not come within one hundred yards of the house. Two Dayton gentlemen, accidentally passing, discovered their situation, and sent the sufferers nurses and doctors. The mother and child both died. The two remaining children, both well, were denied admission into the houses of relatives at New Carlisle, by third parties. The transactions give some interesting phases of poor degraded human nature.

Great Mortality in one Family.—Mr. James Shoaff, editor of the Bloomington (Ill.) Reveille has lost his mother, sister and brother-in-law, by cholera, in St. Louis. Mr. Shoaff thus alludes to his loss in the last number of his paper:

Our mother, Mrs. Mariah Shoaff, aged fifty-seven years, died after a few hours' illness one morning, and on the day following, Mr. Henderson Risk died by the side of his wife, who was feebly fanning him. He was twenty-six years old. His wife, Amanda F., had symptoms of cholera when he expired, and a few hours after his death brought her earthly career to a termination. She was likewise twenty-six years of age.

From Washington.
Passage of the bill to settle Texas boundary, through the Senate.

The Intelligencer, in announcing the passage of Mr. Pearce's bill, says:

In the long course of Editorial life it has seldom fallen to our lot to enjoy a greater pleasure, in announcing a public event, than we experienced to-day in announcing that which, if we could, we would spread over the whole country in a breath, the passage through the Senate of the bill to settle the Texas Boundary Question. Considering this the most difficult of all the questions growing out of the Mexican acquisitions, and its adjustment as decisive of the early settlement of the remaining points of controversy, we confess to the uncommon degree of joy with which it fills us. Hail Liberty and Union and Domestic Peace! Hail Liberty and Union and every great interest of the country! Hail the return of the Government from its long aberration back to its just sphere of action and usefulness.

Our first feeling is certainly of thankfulness to Providence for this important first step in the restoration of National harmony. Our next sentiment is one of high respect and gratitude to those who have persevered with such unflinching resolution through this most trying struggle of the last six months, "unseparated," "uninterrupted." They have encountered great responsibility, and they have encountered it cheerfully; they have made great personal sacrifices—at least some of them—and they have made such sacrifices promptly, and with entire disregard of personal consequences. Distant, far distant be the day, when such patriotic efforts sustained by such extraordinary ability and energy, will be forgotten by the people of the United States.

We do not undertake to recite the precise terms of the healing measure which has now passed, for we do not yet know them, and, in truth, we do not care to know them. It is enough for us that the bill was carried by three-fifths of the votes of the Senate, confined to no section or party.

It is a happy circumstance that the bill was so wisely framed and matured as to subdue so many sectional prejudices and harmonize so many conflicting views; and we heartily congratulate Mr. Pearce on the success which has crowned his efforts. We feel justified also in congratulating the friends of the Administration that this happy adjustment has so speedily followed the wise and conciliatory recommendation of the President to Congress on this perplexing and menacing subject.

It now only remains that the great popular branch of the Legislature should follow up this noble work and complete it. We confidently trust they will do so. We fully believe that in a few days we shall be able to announce that this and other healing measures have become laws. That is the consummation most devoutly to be wished. Then indeed, would this great and glorious Republic be once more

"Whole as the marble, founded as the rock,
As broad as general as the casing air."

TO PERSONS DESIROUS OF EMPLOYMENT.—Young men, and youths even down to 14 years of age, of a fair common school education, and who can write a tolerably good hand, residing in any part of the United States, will, by addressing a letter post-paid to "Box No. 3069, N. Y. Post-Office," receive information of a mode in which they can be employed with pecuniary profit to themselves for a few weeks, or, in case of success, permanently, while at the same time they will aid an extensive plan for the improvement of education throughout the country. Editors friendly to education will please copy this notice.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE COAST OF CUBA.—It is stated in a recent Madrid paper that there are now cruising on the coast of Cuba eighteen vessels, carrying three hundred and eighteen guns, besides five gun-boats, with one gun each.—This is said to comprise the entire Spanish navy, with the exception of a few vessels absent on service in the East Indies.

THE VIRGINIA LYNCHING CASE.—The Piedmont Whig states that measures have been taken for the arrest of those concerned in the unlawful hanging of the negro Grayson, and expresses the hope that every offender will be brought to answer for his deeds. A public meeting of the citizens of Fredericksburg, to express abhorrence at the recent outrage perpetrated in Culpeper county, was held on Friday.

The Adjournment of the Convention.

Soon after the adjournment of the Constitutional Convention, we noticed the attempt of the Ohio Statesman to make political capital out of it, by charging the Whigs as having brought it about, in order to render the Convention and its majority unpopular with the people. Although this was not very consistent, coming from a party that has a majority of nearly twenty in the Convention, one of whom moved the adjournment, yet with the peculiar logic of that press, it was asserted. Although the extent which Columbus has suffered with the cholera, has put the propriety of the adjournment beyond all question, we give the following from an address of Mr. Case, of Licking county, a Locofoco member of the Convention, to his constituents:

"Touching the adjournment of the Convention, it is known that the law calling it contemplated that circumstances might arise which would make such an event necessary; hence provision for it is made in that law. At the time of our adjournment, such were the circumstances surrounding us, that I think I am safe in saying that there was not a single delegate who did not admit the propriety of some adjournment. But members were, as was to be expected, much divided in opinion as to time and place. Many who voted against the resolutions for adjournment, were most clamorous for some adjournment. But some for private, and others for public reasons, could not concur with the majority as to time and place. For some days before the adjournment we were often without a quorum in Convention, and it was ascertained that on the day the adjournment resolutions passed, we should have been left without a quorum in the city, had not members about to leave consented to remain long enough to pass the resolutions. The resolutions passed on Monday morning at about 10 o'clock, providing that when we adjourned the next Tuesday morning it should be to meet in Cincinnati in December. Yet such was the impatience of members, that at 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon there were not forty members left in the city; and the majority of the twenty-nine who voted against adjournment were at that time among the missing. So that when we assembled on Tuesday morning we were unable to transact important business for want of a quorum, there not being forty members present.

Fix Henry Warren.
The efficiency and ability with which Col. Warren has discharged the onerous duties of Assistant Post Master General, are universally conceded even by the "bitter end" portion of Locofocoism, which, at first, assailed him with ferocious vindictiveness.

The duties of Col. Warren's position, require patience, frankness, prompt decision, and efficient action—and these qualities he possesses in an eminent degree. The testimony from every section of the Union concurs, in awarding to him the credit and honor of attending to his official duties, and doing up the work more promptly and satisfactorily, than has ever been done before; and we are gratified to notice, that his services are appreciated, and that he will continue to do "the people's work" in his present position.

Cin. Gazette.

MORE SOUTHERN SENTIMENT.—The organ of the Disunionists, "The Southern Press," has a communication, containing the following belligerent outburst:

But, sir, Texas will not be alone—If ever war was to break out between her and the troops of the U. States in the Upper Rio Grande, there are ardent, enthusiastic spirits of Arkansas, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Alabama, who will flock to the standard of Texas, contending, as they believe they will be contending, for slave territory. And they will be drawn on, State by State, in all human probability from the banks of the Rio Grande, to the banks of that river that flows by the tomb of Washington!

"Let blood be once spilled in the conflict between the troops of Texas and those of the United States, and my word for it, thousands of gallant men will fly from the States which I have enumerated, if not from all the slaveholding States, to sustain and support the power of Texas, and to preserve her in possession of that in which they, as well as she, feel so deep an interest."

Goodman's Western Counterfeit Detector for August, reports the following new counterfeits on Western Banks, besides others on Eastern Banks:

Late Counterfeit \$2 Indiana Note.—Shorter than the genuine.—No windows discernable on the shaded side of the State House, as there should be. The left hand edging, including the head of Adams, indistinct and hazy.—J. M. Ray, Cashier, State Bank, July 6, 1850.

Guernsey Branch of State Bank of Ohio.—The Cashier of this Bank, in a letter to the editor of the Times, says: "There are a number of one and ten dollar notes in circulation, purporting to have been issued by this Bank, dated in June, 1849. All such are counterfeit, as the Bank has no notes dated in that month."

State Bank of Indiana.—20's.—The paper is rather lighter and thinner than the genuine, and the lower part of the dress of the female figure on the right is confused, and mingled with the clouding, while it is distinct in the genuine. The filling and the Cashier's signature is in the same hand-writing.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9, 1850.

A white man, not attached to the Era office, as reported, attempted last night to abduct two slaves, belonging to Messrs. Toombs and Stephens, of Georgia. They were pursued by two of the Auxiliary Guards, and one slave and the white man captured. One of the slaves succeeded in getting off.

Twenty-six shots were fired by the parties, and the slave that was captured is badly injured. There is much excitement in the city about it.

Rev. Darwin Mott has resigned his connection with the First Universalist Church, Lynn, Mass., in consequence of developments tending to implicate him in a very unfortunate transaction. The temptation under which he has fallen, says the Trumpet, and the crime which he is said to have committed, are described in Prov. vi. 6:23. A Boston paper says that it is a very melancholy case, and has created the greatest excitement in Lynn.

Five Children at a Birth.—We are informed by a correspondent that the wife of a man, named John P., residing near Little Falls, was on Monday, July 22d, safely delivered of five children at one birth, and all boys, and that they are all doing well. Beat this who can.

Albany Express.

REMARKABLE WHEAT PRODUCT.—The senior editor of the Cincinnati Chronicle and Atlas, in a letter from Chillicothe, where he is now sojourning, says:

I hear some remarkable things about the wheat—almost incredible. A farmer in Beaver township, is reported to have raised in a small field 55 bushels to an acre! The Fayette Era says that Mr. Burnett in that county has raised about fifty bushels to the acre! These are certainly the largest products of wheat I ever heard of. But the average yield is in some counties quite as extraordinary. A gentleman writes to the Cultivator that the yield in Stark county is on an average from 25 to 40 bushels to the acre! Stark, you are aware, is one of the best wheat counties of the State. At this rate Stark has raised more than a million of bushels.

STING OF A BEE.—A correspondent sends us the following:

A recent occurrence of an individual having died from the sting of a bee while eating some honey, brought to my recollection a circumstance somewhat similar, mentioned by a medical writer. On his being called to a person who had been stung while drinking malt liquor, in the froth of which was contained a bee, the physician mixed together an equal portion of sweet oil, honey and vinegar, which, on being taken, a teaspoonful at a time, perfectly relieved him from his dangerous situation.—*Phila. Post.*

A DISMAL PROSPECT.—A young lady of eighteen, Miss B., was engaged to be married to a gentleman of thirty-six. Her mother having noticed her low spirits for some time, inquired the reason. "Oh dear, mama," replied the young lady, "I was thinking about my husband being twice my age." "That's true, but he's only thirty-six." "He's only thirty-six now, mama, but—when I'm sixty—" "Well," "Oh dear, when then he'll be a hundred and twenty!"

A good deal of just impatience is manifested on this subject. We take the following extracts from an article in the Pacific News, of July 1:

California feels that she has been made the sport of gambling politicians, long enough. This is the universal sentiment of one hundred thousand citizens of this State, expecting daily reinforcements which will swell the number to an aggregate of two hundred and fifty thousand before the second session of the present Congress. She feels that such a mass of men, born under the flag of the Union, have a right to some of the privileges which they were taught to suppose it typified. She feels that she has no right to be taxed and not protected—to be taxed and not represented—to be taxed, and nothing but taxed. Nothing else has been done for her. We hear of no Indian Agent in the country. American citizens are slaughtered weekly if not daily by savages on our border. An Agent of the Post Office Department has been sent here, but his power to put into successful operation a thorough mail system, commensurate with the wants of the people, has been effectually crippled from the want of an appropriation to meet the necessary expenses. We are without Admiralty Courts; yet the interests of the commerce of the Pacific are centering in the Bay of San Francisco. We are paying millions into the Treasury of the United States yearly. Our Custom House is thronged daily with captains and consignees of vessels, paying Government dues, which eventually come from the pockets of the citizens of the whole State; yet there is hardly a possibility that one dollar in a thousand will ever be expended for our benefit.

This state of things is unnatural—too much so for a quiet endurance, unless stern necessity is at the bottom. Were there any reason why we should be treated thus, we could patiently suffer on. But there is none. And now a sentiment is fast gaining ground here—that it is the intention of Congress—or a portion of Congress, to throw us back upon a territorial organization. It may not be amiss to state that California, under no circumstances will give up her State organization.—She has just escaped from the crudities and untelligibilities of the Mexican code. Under it she would still be laboring had the action of Congress been awaited. Neither to this state of vassalage to institutions foreign to the habits and education of their citizens, nor to a second vassalage of Territorial Government under Congress will she submit now. She knows her interest too well for this. If we are driven to take matters into our own keeping the responsibility rests not upon us, neither should the odium, if any attaches. Should Congress ever come to its senses and do what naked justice demanded months ago, California will ever be ready and proud to form one of the States of the Union; but it is asking too much that she should offer herself a willing sacrifice on the altar of demagogues.

The Cincinnati Gazette recommends the adoption of the following "bill of fare" during the sickly season:

Potatoes well matured can now be had. Tomatoes are approaching a reasonable price, and, when cooked, are wholesome. The markets are abundantly supplied with good beef, and excellent lamb and mutton. At the bakeries can be procured sweet bread, and at the produce stores good flour. The shops supply rice, farina, and other wholesome articles. Sweet butter can be had, good lard, and the best of bacon.—Why, good friends, here is enough to make a "feast for a king." Who will not be content with all this, and the morning and evening tea and coffee, with a spoonful or two of good brandy in a glass of cold water at noon, if it be desired, does not deserve anything.

Let these things be supplied upon our tables, during the remainder of the hot weather, and banish the green corn, the unripe fruits, the crude vegetables, and the fermenting berries, and we shall soon behold a marked and continued improvement in the general health. This is common sense and common experience.

PASTURE LANDS.—When fields that have laid in pasture two years have been subject to the plow, the yield from the subsequent crop has been found to be one-fifth more productive than land similarly situated, from which the grass has been mowed the first year, although pastured the second.

In the Earth full of Seeds.

The fact that earth or soil brought up from different depths of the Earth has, when exposed to the sun or air, become covered with vegetation, has led many to suppose that the whole earth, from center to circumference, is full of seeds. This cannot be the case, but there are, nevertheless, remarkable instances of the fact above named. We once threw up a lot of coarse gravel, late in the fall, from a depth of nearly ten feet, and early next spring it was covered with big weeds which grew very luxuriantly. The greatest depth we ever heard of seeds buried, we find in a recent exchange paper. In boring for water lately at Kingston-upon-Thames, some earth was brought up from a depth of three hundred and sixty feet. This earth was carefully covered with a hand-glass, to prevent the possibility of any other seeds being deposited upon it; yet, in a short time, plants vegetated upon it.

English Paper.

From the Journal of Commerce.

IS THE EARTH FULL OF SEEDS?
This question introduced a paragraph in yesterday's Journal of Commerce. In 1845, while waiting at the foot of the White Face Peak of the summit, a fire broke out in the woods of the eastern slope of the mountain, and soon this gigantic mountain was wrapped in a sheet of flame. The trees and every combustible substance on the surface was consumed, and the thin covering of loose earth (about a foot in thickness) on the rocks, was calcined by the heat. About three years afterwards I again visited this mountain and found the burnt district a vast field of blueberry bushes. During fruit season, more than 2,000 bushels of blueberries were gathered in this field for the Montreal market. About forty years ago, the extensive barrens lying between Cumberland and Green river, in Kentucky, were covered with high grass, strawberries and wild flowers. Among the latter the morning glory. Every autumn when the grass had become dry, it was fired either by hunters or from the camp fires of settlers. I have seen a fire many miles in length traversing these barrens with the speed of a race horse. No trees could grow there, but the grass resprouted and appeared to gather new life from the fire. Since the barrens have become settled, the autumn fires have been prevented, and it is now a thickly wooded district. Chestnut, oak and hickory have sprung up, and when I saw the first early growth, it looked like one vast nursery, bounded on all sides by the horizon.

In my examination of the extensive plains lying between Lake Ontario and the river Ottawa, I found that district of pine timber, that had been swept by the flames, was supplied by a new growth of hardwood in place of the pine. Near the border of lake Champlain, on the western side, farmers cultivate blueberry bushes; they pile brush on the ground laid out for the berry field, set fire to the brush and burn it, and the next year the blueberry bushes spring up in abundance. These facts bear witness to the harmonies of nature, and give evidence of the fertility of our beautiful earth. The most ancient account we have of our earth, makes mention of the "grass, the herb yielding seed, and the first tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth."

The "fire weed" is well known among farmers. This weed is planted by the fire. The place where a coal pit has been burnt, may be easily distinguished by the luxuriance of its vegetable products. When Kotzebue was in the far Northern sea, he landed upon an island covered with grass. His men, in making an excavation, found that this island was a mass of ice, and that the loose earth in which the grass was growing, was not six inches in thickness.

In one of the northern lakes I found the "lung wort," as large as a tea saucer, growing on the bare granite rock, with a stem not larger than a common knitting needle, and only a quarter of an inch in length. I carefully examined a vine which I was cultivating, and when its tendrils were moving in search of an object to cling to, I placed a stick nearby; but the opposite point from that toward which the vegetable hand was reaching. In an hour after, when I re-examined it, the tendrils had turned about, and was winding round the stick. There is life in everything. The earth is full of life, and it is full of seeds, and they were planted by Him who made the world.

Recent experiments have proved that the highlands bordering the lower Mississippi are equally as valuable for the culture of sugar as the bottoms. Fifteen sugar mills are being erected back of Baton Rouge, which will bring into cultivation 5,000 acres of cane, which will produce yearly, on an average, 140,000 hhds. of sugar.

We see it stated that the new Postmaster General is going to turn out some of the worthless postmasters. All right! Give them all a thorough over-hauling.

A High handed Outrage.

The San Antonio (Texas) Ledger states that a high handed outrage was recently perpetrated by a party of the U. S. troops at Fredericksburg, disgraceful to the service and all concerned, and calls for vigorous action on the part of the war Department. The Ledger says:

"On Monday evening, the 1st inst., a party of U. S. soldiers left their camp near Fredericksburg, and marched into town, mounted and fully armed. They immediately surrounded the store belonging to Messrs. C. J. Cook & Co., of this city, and having placed strong guards in every direction, to prevent the approach of any of the citizens of the town, proceeded and broke open the store. A young man about eighteen years of age, a clerk in the establishment, was ordered to procure them a light which order was enforced by a pistol presented at his breast. They then ordered him to leave the store in his night dress, not even permitting him to take his own clothing. The burglars then deliberately piled a quantity of combustible materials in the centre of the floor and set it on fire, the guard on the outside, in the meantime, preventing the approach of any person, either to extinguish the flames, or save any article from the store; and the result was that the store and its entire contents, including the archives and records of Gillespie county, was entirely destroyed.

The building was the property of Mr. Chester B. Stark, of Fredericksburg, and cost \$1500. It was rented to C. J. Cook & Co., of this city, at a yearly rent of \$150. The book accounts, notes and merchandise destroyed is estimated at from \$9,000 to \$10,000. In addition to this, all the archives and records of Gillespie county, including deeds, mortgages, &c., belonging to private persons, as well as bonds and vouchers of administrators and executors, in short, everything appertaining to the County and Probate Courts were entirely destroyed."

The circumstances which led to this disgraceful affair, was an affray that occurred on the previous day between a man in the employ of Cook & Co., and a soldier, in which the latter was killed. The evidence went to show that the former was acting in self-defence, and was accordingly admitted to bail. This so enraged the soldiers that they threatened to burn down the town, unless the accused was delivered into their hands. The burning of the store shows how far the threat was executed.

A daughter, aged 12, of George Guissell of Rensselaer, Ind., committed suicide on the 23d ult., by hanging herself. She had accidentally broken a crock and was afraid of punishment. She dressed herself in suitable burial clothes and telling her little brother that "she never would break another crock" she got upon the bed, tied a bridge to the joist, fastened it around her neck, and jumped off. Her brother succeeded in replacing her upon the bed, but she jumped off the second time, and before he could obtain assistance she was dead.

A fact never to be forgotten by ungovernable tempers. Chief Justice Shaw, in charging the jury, in the trial of Prof. Webster, used the following: "It is a settled rule, no provocation, with words only, will justify a mortal blow. Then if upon provoking language the party intentionally revenge himself with a mortal blow, it is unquestionably murder."

A droll story is told of the Nepaulese ambassador, now in London. At Mr. Lumley's grand fete, he asked to be introduced to Carlotta Grisi, with whose dancing he had been enchanted at the opera house. The lady was presented, and the Prince made some remark, which, on being translated, was found to be: "He did not know her with her clothes on."

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